R. W. Nickerson

U. S. COAST GUARDS

ELECTRICIAN MATES
- 10 -

TELEPHONE SCHOOL
- 7 -

FRANKLIN TECHNICAL INSTITUTE

To all those officers and personnel who have made possible the opening of new doors into an entirely new field of learning, may we keep faith with them and use this new knowledge to the best of our ability towards a speedy victory and a lasting peace. And to those responsible, and for their faith in us by selecting us as junior leaders, and especially to the United States Coast Guard, we, the 10th group electricians and the 7th group telephone, do hereby dedicate this book.

Lt. D. C. Davis

MEN OF THE GRADUATING CLASSES

It has been my pleasure to work with you. I wish to thank you for the splendid co-operation and ability you have shown me in the short time I have been with you. You now become a link in the great chain of our Government.

The vocation you have chosen is a very important assignment for you to fulfill. If you fulfill this assignment to the utmost of your ability you certainly will help the democracy and our future nation to a speedy recovery.

I have no doubt in my mind but that you will continue your excellent work through the service, fitting you for a better position in life after this great war is over.

I wish to extend my best wishes and good luck to you all.

D. C. Davis

TO LIEUT. D. C. DAVIS

For two months we have had the pleasure of serving under you. We want you to know that you have proven to us that you have our interest at heart. We hope we have not fallen short in our duties as students and Coast Guardsmen. The best of luck to you and your staff in your future stay at the "Good Ship Gresham."

To you Chiefs Fontaine, Wilson, Campbell, Frost, Slaughter, and Scott thanks for your willingness to talk to us as man to man. You may be assured that we feel as though you have done your job and done it well.

Chief Bos'ms' Mate Jensen, former captain of the U. S. S. Gresham, our hats are off to you — sir! A man with an understanding of men. Never have we had the pleasure of serving under anyone with an understanding of human traits as you — sir. No favor was too small or too large for you to give (hand) an ear to — Once again the old saying has been proven that happy men are contented men. Everyone of us will think of you with the highest esteem and respect. May we wish you the best of success and smooth sailing in your new venture.

To you chiefs — Cook, Botchie, Alexander, and Lombardi, thanks for the many interesting stories and favors which made our duties under you a pleasure. May we also wish you the success which you so rightly deserve, and smooth sailing to all of you.

Chief Bos'n C. Jensen

Instructors of Electrician and Telephone Mate's School.

TO THE INSTRUCTORS —

As a means of introducing you to all those who may pick up this book and the Coast Guardsmen who follow in our footsteps, here are a few impressions which you have left with us. We want them to be friendly criticisms or high compliments on your ability to teach us those subjects which each of you have done so painstakingly regardless of the time and trouble which it took. Please accept them as such and remember that we still think each one of you has done a fine job under difficulties.

R. G. ADAMS — In Charge of Courses — "Keep it clean, fellows." S. J. CAMPBELL — First Aid — "And then there's the Coast Guard method." R. E. CARPENTER — Cable Testing — "Any questions?" R. L. DAVIS — Drafting — "I could tell you a story, but this isn't the place." L. W. DAWES — Telephone — "Call me MISTER Dawes, fellows." L. W. DEARBORN — Social Adjustment — "You, are either an introvert or an extrovert." C. L. EMERSON — (POP) Shop — "We're picking up, boys." H. E. FULLER — Electric Lab. — "Here's how you use the slide rule." H. H. HARBOUR — Math. —"Saturday's a bad day, we'll make it short." H. H. HUMPHRIES — Elect. Thoery — "I'll outtalk any damn Yankee." (and how.) H. E. ERSKINE — Main. — "Am I going too fast for you, men?" J. W. LINCOLN — Physics — "Is that right, now?" L. J. LORE — Gas Engines — "You're going at it wrong." J. B. LYNCH — Tel. Theory — "Where are you supposed to be now, study?" A. R. OKURO — Gas Engines — "Being on time is being five minutes ahead of time." R. W. PEARSON — Shop Theory — "That's the way it is in your third class manual." H. A. ROGERS — Physics — "Let me ask you this question." A. L. RUSSELL — Elec. Theory — "I'm ALWAYS right." R. E. SIMPSON — Elect. Lab. — "If you could have seen what I saw." D. E. SMITH — Tel. Shop — "Who can trace out this circuit?" M. R. STONEMAN — Elect. Lab.— "Now did I help you any?" W. L. HUGHES — Math. — "Don't be nervous, just start writing." L. F. PROUTY — Charge of Shops — "I've changed a lot of grades."

ANDREWS, William E., S 1/C, "Andy"
12th Naval District,
San Francisco, California.
609 Woodland Avenue,
San Leandro, California.

"Do I have to have the four to six watch, Chief?"

ARNDT, John R., E. M. 3/C, "Johnny"
9th Naval District,
Chicago, Illinois.
7056 Rhodes Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois.

"Twice in the same school is too much"

BARNHARD, William H., S 2/C, "Barnyard"
7th Naval District,
Miami, Florida.
1028 Connecticut Avenue,
Washington, D. C.

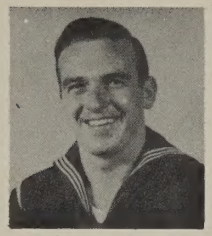
"It wasn't a good CHOW"

BASSETT, James M., S 1/C, "Jim"
12th Naval District,
San Francisco, California.
953 39th Street,
Oakland, California.

"Our Baby"

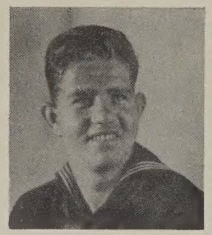
BECK, John E., S 1/C, "Sleepy"
6th Naval District,
Brunswick, Georgia.
710 Park Street,
High Point, North Carolina.

"How about early liberty?"



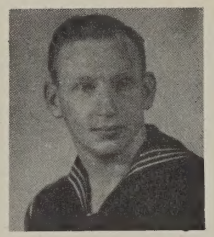
BICKLER, Robert E., S 1/C, "Bick"
1st Naval District,
Newburyport, Massachusetts.
310 W. 9th Street,
Traverse City, Michigan.

"Aw fellows, the Bradford is a swell place"



BIXLER, GO, S 1/C, "Joe"
8th Naval District,
Pensacola, Florida.
1007 Caplan Street,
Houston, Texas.

"Oh boy! chow down"

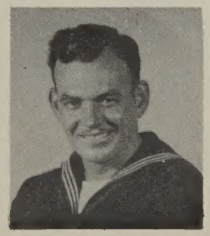


BLAINE, Ralph L., S 1/C, "Rabbit"
13th Naval District,
Seattle, Washington.
309 D Street,
Cosmopolis, Washington.

"Careful, the man in the white coat"

BORNE, Fred G., E. M. 3/C, "Yessir"
1st Naval District,
Boston, Massachusetts.
113 Olivier Street,
Algiers, Louisiana.

"Yes, Sir! that's right, Sir"



BRADFORD, Barton R., E. M. 2/C, "Ray"
8th Naval District,
New Orleans, Louisiana.
2622 Onzaga Street,
New Orleans, Louisiana.

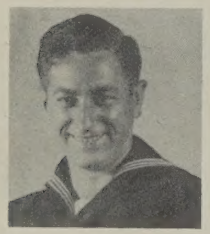
"Just come to New Orleans, we have everything"

BUCKLES, Clarence M., E. M. 3/C, "Buck"
8th Naval District,
Aransas Pass, Texas.
5818 Gen. Dial,
New Orleans, Louisiana.

"I'm human, he's human"

CAVALLO, Joseph R., E. M. 3/C, "Joe"
9th Naval District,
Chicago, Illinois.
3657 W. Ferdinand Street,
Chicago, Illinois.

"I'm on the beam"



COLLINGS, Howard W., E. M. 3/C, "Mama"
13th Naval District,
Port Angeles, Washington.
4203 Dayton Street,
Seattle, Washington.

"Send me back to Ma, Bell"

DAVIDOVICH, Louis, S 1/C, "Louie"
12th Naval District,
San Francisco, California.
1157 Gulf Avenue,
Wilmington, California.

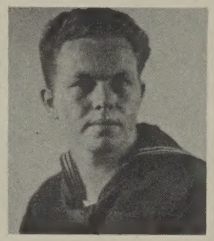
"Come to California, you'll see"

De LOACH, William C., S 2/C, "Georgia"
6th Naval District,
Georgetown, South Carolina.
Route #1, Douglasville,
South Carolina.

"Now in Georgia we, uh! uh!"

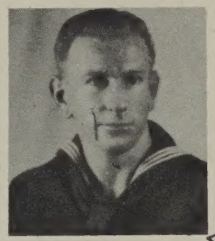
HANSON, Harold E., E. M. 2/C, "Fearless"
13th Naval District,
Seattle, Washington.
Route #1,
Everett, Washington.

"I can lick any man on the deck"



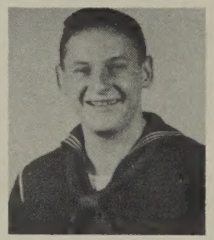
HARBURGER, Walter A., S 2/C, "Quiz Kid"
7th Naval District,
Miami, Florida.
St. Albans, Long Island, New York.

"Let's sack in"



HAYMAN, William R., E. M. 1/C, "Red"
7th Naval District,
Miami, Florida.
1806 Arctic Avenue,
Virginia Beach, Virginia.

"This time it's true love"



IHDE, Clarence G., S 1/C, "Schlitz"
1st Naval District,
Boston, Mass.
1709 W. Mineral Street,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

"Has she got a sister?"

JONES, William A., F 1/C, "Bill"
3rd Naval District,
Atlantic City, New York.
640 Franklin Street N. E.,
Washington, D. C.

"Yeah! but I mean ——"

Keep your shirt on Nick

KETCHUM, Edwin H., E. M. 1/C, "Idaho"
11th Naval District,
Long Beach, California.
9801 San Louis Avenue,
South Gate, California.

"What a train ride!"

Murphy

LAY, James H., S 1/C, "Riley"
12th Naval District,
San Francisco, California.
1461 Forest Avenue,
Denver, Colorado.

"I'm a clean-cut Kid"

MAKOWSKI, Edmund J., S 1/C, "Ed"
9th Naval District,
Chicago, Illinois.
5745 North 41st Street,
Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

Best of Luck

"It's the Irish in me"

Ed. Makowski

MALONE, John E., F 2/C, "Jack"
3rd Naval District,
Bayshore, Long Island, N. Y.
6823 Manse Street, Forest Hills,
Long Island, New York.

"I got me ticket to New York already"

John E. Malone

Best of Luck

MANCHESTER, Thurston M., E. M. 2/C, "Limey"
1st Naval District,
Boston, Massachusetts.
South Addison, Maine.

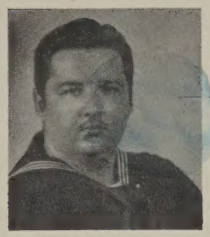
Best of luck how

We meet a gain

Soon

"Now I get to marry Mabel (Hirest)"

Thurston Manchester



MATLOCK, Seldon W., Cox'n, "Five by Five"
9th Naval District,
St. Louis, Missouri.
Kuttawa, Kentucky.

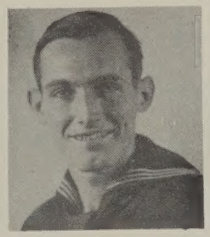
"Whose got a pony?"

Best of luck Nick
"Matt".

MILKS, Milford E., S 1/C, "Milks"
8th Naval District,
New Orleans, Louisiana.
4061 Travis Street,
Dallas, Texas.

Lots of Luck
"Milks"

"Beg pardon Suh, this way"



NICKERSON, Raymon W., S 1/C, "Nick"
1st Naval District,
Narragansett, Rhode Island.
East Harwich, Massachusetts.

So long Nick
Dick
(Pappy Parent 44)

"Don't call me Daddy"

PHILLIPS, William M., S 1/C, "Bill"
8th Naval District,
Aransas Pass, Texas.
Box 640,
Del Rio, Texas.

So long "Nick"

Wm. Phillips

"Where did you get the answer?"

POLLAK, Emil, E. M. 3/C, "Baldy"
1st Naval District,
Boston, Massachusetts.
R. F. D. #2,
Hightstown, New Jersey.

Emil Pollak

Lots of Luck.

"How do you do this one?"

PRICE, Albert O., S 1/C, "Okie"
8th Naval District,
Aransas Pass, Texas.
Chestnut, Louisiana.

"Now, I'm in love"

The best of luck to you.
Al Price

RADER, Richard R., S 2/C, "Dick"
5th Naval District,
Chincoteague Isle, Virginia.
1507 Georgia Avenue,
Tampa, Florida.

"A newspaper only costs two cents"

Wishing you luck
Dick Rader

REED, Gerald W., S 2/C, "Jerry"
5th Naval District,
Norfolk, Virginia.
Newton, Illinois.

"Let me read your paper"

Jerry Reed

REMMERT, George M., E. M. 3/C, "Georgie"
13th Naval District,
Hoquiam, Washington.
303 Lakeside Avenue,
Seattle, Washington.

"I've got the film, whose got the camera?"

Good Luck shorty
Geo M Remmert

SCHWARTZ, David M., E. M. 3/C, "Pony Boy"
5th Naval District,
Virginia Beach, Virginia.
Brooklyn, New York.

"I've got a system to beat the horses"

Imagine! A Cape Cod man who actually smiles.
Dave Schwartz

SPELLMAN, John A., S 1/C, "Jack"
3rd Naval District,
Bay Shore, Long Island, New York.
9055 199th Street,
Hollis, New York.

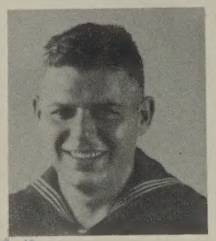
"I'll never do it again"

Auf Wiedersehen

SPETH, John W., S 1/C, "Runt"
3rd Naval District,
New York, New York.
11817 Mortimer Street,
Cleveland, Ohio.

"I'm a wolf, look out girls"

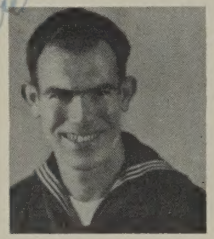
Woof! Woof! Woof!



STOREY, Burton W., E. M. 2/C, "Lazy"
1st Naval District,
Boston, Massachusetts.
199 Union Street,
Millis, Massachusetts.

"I'm sleepy fellows"

Dear Ma
Best Storey.



THOMAS, Delmys C., E. M. 3/C, "Basilov"
5th Naval District,
Virginia Beach, Virginia.
1607 Mt. Vernon Street,
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

"I'll be glad when this is over"

Best of Luck
To You
D. C. Thomas

TOMASIN, William C., E. M. 3/C, "Lightbulb"
5th Naval District,
Beaufort, North Carolina.
204 Sixth Avenue North,
Hurley, Wisconsin.

"The Touraine Kid"

To a swell guy
Bill Tomasin

WALSH, Jack R., S 1/C "Junior"
3rd Naval District,
Atlantic City, New Jersey.
3563 West Blvd.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

"I've got something to go home for"

Lots of Good Luck to a swell fellow. Jack.

Well look you up sometime in Cape Town someday Wick

WICKLANDER, Donald W., E M 3/C "Wick"
11th Naval District,
Long Beach, California.
4131 Degnan Blvd.,
Los Angeles, California.

"Well why can't you do it this way?"

WATTS, William H., E M 2/C "Weelo"
11th Naval District,
Long Beach, California.
1201 Magnolia Avenue,
Los Angeles, California.

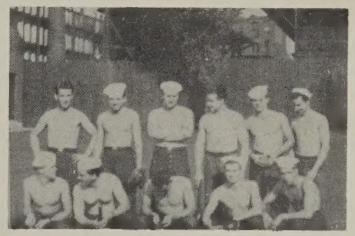
"Let's jive now boys"

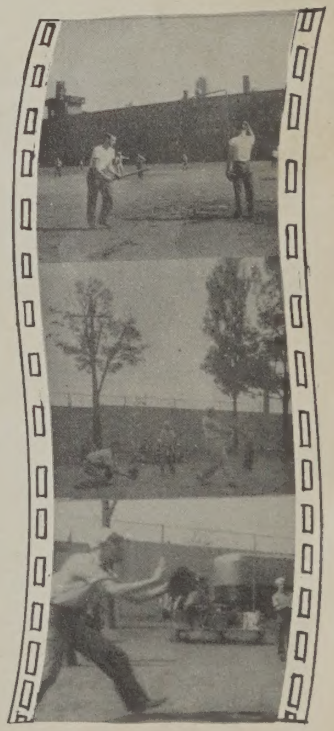
Watts

WHITLOCK, James H., F 2/C "Whit"
8th Naval District,
Aransas Pass, Texas.
San Juan, Texas.

"Count me in fellows"

Best of Luck "Whit"





TELEPHONE 7

We are the T 7 softball team, at the present time the champs of the telephone classes. We came out to play ball as a "bunch" of guys, but when we finished we were no longer a "bunch", but a group of fellows all working together to win. In our first month we won a few games and lost a few, but all that time we were getting organized. The second month we were right in there fighting, but lost to our rivals T 5. It was the third month that we got together and defeated every team we played. Now we are the champs. Remember fellows when you go out to play, play to win. If you do, you are bound to be in there fighting together.

SPORTS

The sports recreational program at the Electrician's Mate School is in favor of an intramural program. This means that one of the objectives is to give all students as much opportunity as possible to participate in the seasonal sports either at the playground, or the Ellis Memorial and the Lincoln House gymnasiums. Each four weeks, a tournment, softball at the present time; is held for the eight sections in the electrician's group and for the four telephone classes. If possible, the winning teams of the electrician and telephone classes play to determine the winner of the school championship for the four weeks period.

Although each team is represented by players from every section of the United States, it takes only a few games for the teams to get acquainted and to discover who plays which position to the best advantage.

Competition in both basketball and softball has been spirited and strenuous. The caliber of play has been of the highest order. Sportsmanship and adherence to the rules has marked every game, which to a great extent reflects the excellent background and the intensive discipline and training which has marked the career of each man.

"Congratulations and the Best of Luck," to T 7 and E 10 whose athletic teams have repeatedly shown themselves to be the "tops in ability and sportsmanship."

ELECTRICIANS 10

Seldom has there ever been a group of men with the percentage of all around athletes that this group contains. The indoor teams won the second round tournament hands down and were defeated in the third round 1–0 in a close fought game. The coordination among the men is remarkable for the short time in which they have been together. The gym periods were the one moment of relaxation during the week and were looked forward to with eager anticipation. Not only did they excel in outdoor sports but in the gym classes as well. They played the game to win and that is one of the reasons they were picked from among their buddies to come to the Electrician's Mate School.

STATIC

'Do what you are best fitted to do", everywhere on the home front, and on foreign soil.

COMMUNICATIONS—THE FIRST LINE OF DEFENSE. Trains from the four corners of our great nation pulled into Boston, Mass. bringing men whose foremost thoughts had relaxed for a moment, with questions of their own. Is it a good liberty town? Will we learn anything? Will time pass quickly? WHEN DO WE EAT?

These answers can be given now —

Much has passed to give us pleasant memories, such as a Saturday night at the Hotel Touraine, let's visit there for a little while and see what we can see. Well, what do you know, over there in the corner are TOMASIN and REED with two blushing beauties of 1932, oh yes, there is "Right Face" with a Red Face, is he blushing or, well, let's drop it and go back to the Gresham and see what's up — oh, oh, lights are out but let's see what happens — why here comes Schwartz, alias "Mr. X Beak," telling the boys — "No smoking please". "Weelo" Watts, with his entrancing, captivating, colossal Git box, from hill-billy to jazz, satisfying to all. Then there is "I can lick any man on the deck, HANSON", and "horsey" Pollack and ED-WIN Ketcham Riley, the answering Dover Boy.

Let's go to 5-2 for an argument, pardon, we mean discussion, on almost any subject including women, war, politics, race riots, coal strikes, or what have you? You can depend on 5-6 to come out with — "Hey you, no count #6 *-*-* so and so," just a friendly discussion, we hope. Then to our two boys that had a bit of bad luck and had to attend the annual gathering at the hospital, Jim and Reed, next time maybe they'll pay attention in First Aid Class. We can't stay here and meet all the boys so let's move on to the outskirts — Roxbury, Arlington, Worcester, Lawrence, Mass. and even Dover, New Hampshire, have known the congenial attitude of our boys in T-7. Every man in our class has enjoyed himself in one way or another during his stay in this famous old city, so to those organizations and private individuals that have made this possible, we extend our deep appreciation for the relaxation and fun and frolic, and especially to the U. S. O. organizations, the Ellis Memorial Hall, for a good place to study, and to the good ship Gresham, its Commander and force, thanks for the efforts to make us comfortable — a place that would not turn us away or let us down when in need.

Our final tribute and most highly regarded, is to the instructors at Franklin Technical Institute, who have taken great pains to see that each of us would absorb as much learning as possible in our short stay. To Mr. John B. Lynch and staff, for telephony from stem to stern, (salty) . . . , to Mr. A. C. — D. C. Humphries (the fastest talking rebel we ever knew) for his philosophy of life — for the new easy way to set posts — Mr. H. A. Rogers — with his "No weight to them practically", and "Right, no mugwumps". For the answers to those difficult math problems we thank Mr. W. L. Hughes (How many cocoanuts were there?) "How to win friends and influence people" — thanks to Mr. L. W. Dearborn. To Mr. L. J. Lore — thanks to you maybe we'll be able to start some of those trucks now. "That circuit is right, this one, yep, O. K. throw the switch". — Thanks a lot to Mr. H. E. Fuller and staff (Careful, a fireplug on every corner). How to get a straight line without a rule, much obliged to Mr. T. Flanders and staff. "Three sound slaps, Mr. S. Campbell — To Mr. R. G. Adams and his helpful guidance — (No breaches — buoy, fellows, please).

There is no doubt left, after four months of studying under such men, there is but one thing we are best fitted to do — KEEP THEM TALKING * COMMUNICATIONS MUST GO THROUGH.

Shop

In The Groove

Bewildered

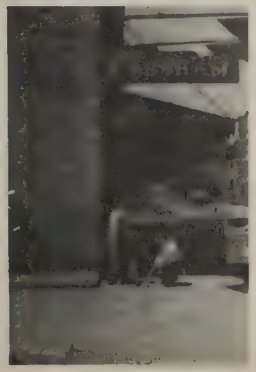
To School

Humor

Typical

Alma Mater

Guess What!



Cleanup

Liberty At Its Best

Big Shots!

CLASS HISTORY

Several months ago, four months to be exact, a happy group of men received their orders telling them to report to Boston to the Coast Guard Receiving Station and from there to the Coast Guard Electrician Mate's School. It was a day that each and every one of them had been hoping and waiting for. Their first glimpse of historical Boston was the railroad station. From there they proceeded to the Brunswick which was to be their home for several days. Monday morning arrived and for the first time many of us saw our new home, the good ship U. S. S. Gresham. After several hours in getting our gear shipshape we were rushed off for our first introduction to four months of hard, intensive training at Franklin Technical Institute.

Many new friendships were made that day and for the first few weeks many of us were a bewildered group. Then gradually we began to catch on and things started to run smoothly. Yes, it was really hard to get accustomed to the new subjects and routine. Then — for the first time we really began to appreciate those weekend liberties and enjoy Boston's many beautiful and historical spots. Typical of Boston's feelings for the servicemen were the service clubs which she has so generously opened to all servicemen of the United States and her allies. Many friendships were created with men of the fighting forces from all over the world and many interesting stories were interchanged.

Now as the time grows nigh for us to depart to our bases in all parts of the country, we look back with fond memories and deep appreciation for all the many favors which Boston has offered us. Yes, we shall never forget Boston, with her narrow winding streets and crooked buildings, with her funny little squares and picturesque talk, with a heart as big as the city itself. We really regret leaving, but each and every one of us will be glad to get back to our home and families once more.

ALLMON, Charles R. (Romeo)
420 Fry St., Denton, Texas
8th Naval District

"She is not in the chorus at the Old Howard House."

BAKER, Perry N. (Smartie-Pants)
11652 Collins St., N. Hollywood, Calif.
11th Naval District

"Well if you don't like it you know what you can do."

BENSON, Gehard H. (Ensign)
Route No. 1, Box 284, Lancaster, Calif.
12th Naval District

"Is there anything you boys want to know?"

BETTCHER, Bruce H. (Bettch)
841 N. Winchel St., Portland, Ore.
13th Naval District

"I can't see any sense to it."

CLARKSON, James J. (Daddy)
1548 Crestwood Ave., Toledo, Ohio
9th Naval District

"Take it easy fellows."

CLINE, Thomas D. C. (Salty)
2013 N. E. 58th Ave., Portland, Ore.
13th Naval District

"There's nothing like a buoy tender."

COLE, John H., Jr. (Carolina)
Asheville, North Carolina
6th Naval District

"I came down out of the hills before the war started."

CONWAY, John J. (Worcester Flash)
60 Esther St., Worcester, Mass.
3rd Naval District

"Please don't judge me by my crooked leg."

CORNER, Dale D. J. (Good Boy)
456 College Ave., Fostoria, Ohio
4th Naval District

"Tommy, I'll be at sick bay."

DIETZ, Fred C. (Tuffy)
551 St. Louis Ave., Youngstown, Ohio
7th Naval District

"Oh boy, am I going to——."

EDWARDS, Leon L. (Twospeed)
4516 Florence Blvd., Omaha, Neb.
8th Naval District

"All right, I'm coming."

ENGLISH, Glen O. (Pepper-head)
2114 King St., Williamsport, Pa.
5th Naval District

"Got nose trouble, Mac?"

GEIGER, Frederick R. (Fritz)
11 Quaid St., Sayresville, N. J.
3rd Naval District

"The Gestapo meets tonight."

HONTZ, John H. (Dutch)
214 N. Franklin St., Allentown, Pa.
1st Naval District

"Why don't you guys be quiet and go to sleep."

HUMPHREY, Stanley F. (Chow-hound)
904 S. 46th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
4th Naval District

"I'm doing alright, how are you doing?"

HURT, Emmett E. (Tex)
23A Society St., Charleston, S. C.
5th Naval District

"I'm from a different part of Texas."

JOHNSON, Francis E. (Earbanger)
Pocahontas, Iowa
11th Naval District

"I'm going to study tonight."

KING, John D. (Helpful)
99 Genesee St., Rochester, N. Y.
8th Naval District

"I just met a swell gal."

KOURAFAS, Nick (Greek)
1835 Lewis Ave., Fresno, Calif.
12th Naval District

"That's a crock of ———."

KUBICKI, Theodore T. (Kubick)
3 Summit St., Webster, Mass.
4th Naval District

"Ah, go 'way, let me do it."

LEVANDOSKI, Edward T. (Irish)
505 E. Forest Ave., Neenah, Wis.
9th Naval District

"I'll be a sad ———."

LOOSVELT, Richard (Loosey)
4481 Maryland Ave., Detroit, Mich.
3rd Naval District

"Boy, will I flash that rate."

LORENZ, Robert H. (Lippy)
5636 Freeman Ave., LaCrescentia, Calif.
12th Naval District

"Who do you think you are, a Coxswain?"

LUNG, Albert (One Lung)
2351 Lily St., Fresno, Calif.
13th Naval District

"By the good ———."

MULLIGAN, John F. (Ole)
71 Hoyt St., Kearny, N. J.
7th Naval District

"Brains, that's what it takes."

OTTE, Albert R. (Stanley)
9951 Yale Ave., Chicago, Ill.
9th Naval District

"What a pepper-head!"

OVESON, Eugene W. (Junior)
Mound, Minn.
3rd Naval District

"Quiet, I didn't have any sleep over the week-end."

RAY, Howard C. (Rebel)
7617 N. Shore Drive, Jacksonville, Fla.
5th Naval District

"Got a cigarette?"

RIGBY, Warren A. (Buster)
177 Robeson St., Fall River, Mass.
1st Naval District

"Alright, seventh deck."

RYAN, Thomas A. (Farmer)
Route 1, Box 157, Schofield, Wis.
1st Naval District

"It's as simple as it is long."

SARIK, Dominick M. (Eastern Cowboy)
622 Lehigh Ave., Palmerton, Pa.
6th Naval District

"Where's Buster?"

SCHAEFER, Edmund W. (Bud)
516 S. Simon St., Ada, Ohio
9th Naval District

"That's not the way I learned it at school."

SHATALSKY, Frank C. (Shadow)
310 W. Chester St., Shenandoah, Pa.
5th Naval District

"I'm senior man in 7-4."

STUMPHA, James E. (Wolf)
2405 Quincy St. N. E., Minneapolis, Minn.
11th Naval District

"Whose band is that?"

THOMPSON, Henry S., Jr. (Pappy)
19 N. E. 4th St., Miami, Fla.
7th Naval District

"Tenth Group — 'Tenshun."

WELKER, Charles M. (Porter)
336 Ash St., Flint, Mich.
9th Naval District

"There's nothing like Missouri."

WHITCOMB, Leslie L. (Lover)
1315 Lowden St., Wilmington, Calif.
12th Naval District

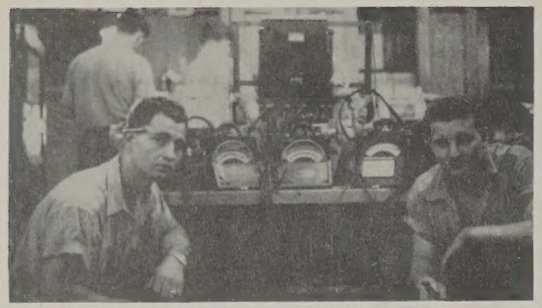
"Do you think I ought to get married?"

WILLIAMS, Roger W. (Cox)
R. F. D. 3, Elyria, Ohio
3rd Naval District

"Hip, hup, hip, hup — Cadence — SING."

SCUTTLEBUTT

Well mates, it looks as if we've reached the end of our journey and here are some of the things by which we will remember each other. Remember when "Tex" Allmon took English's sidewalk watch so he could meet some of the pretty ? girls passing by, and Freddy Dietz thrilling all the girls at the Barclay by telling them of his exploits. Also the time "Pepperhead" English went out with the French gal who couldn't speak English but she could write it and understand it — what a pepperhead! Remember how Francis Johnson used to sample the peanut vender's peanuts after class — he bought some once — and "One-Lung" always pestering the other lads in the shop after he was through with his job — and nothing did our hearts more good than to have Bettcher arguing with Mr. Russell during "Uncle Russell's Happy Hour" — and Ryan with his "That's alright Mac, it's as simple as it is long." And Otte, Mulligan and Cline serenading the boys in shop with their beautiful ?? singing — and Humphrey with that guilty look on his face when he used to go to the chow line for the third time — it's a wonder he didn't get fat! — Charley Welker spending his liberties in the Common — Stumpfa going on the wolf trail each weekend — Gene Oveson coming back to the base after a weekend in New York and moaning over Elaine's picture for another week — Caroline Cole and Ray talking about the good old South — How does it feel to wear shoes, boys?? Nick Kourafas going under a different name each week — what's the trouble Nick, too many women?? "Bud" Shaefer heading for the distant parts of Worcester with that love light in his eyes — "Ensign Benson" getting first aid from his nursie every weekend and "Cox" Williams trying to keep him in line — Jim Clarkson giving the boys fatherly advice and trying to catch Mr. Russell in one of his statements, it's useless, Jim, you know what "Uncle" Russell says, "No matter which side of the argument you take — I'll take the other and I'll be right, and what's more I can prove it." Mr. Russell should have joined the Coast Guard — "Lippy" Lorenz and Whitcomb — the Gold Dust Twins — where you find one, you find the other — Baker and Kubicki connecting wires in the electric lab supposedly o. k., just ask them, but, oh my, a fuse just blew — Loosvelt says he has looked out of more lighthouse windows than anybody in the class — Rigby bicycling in Fall River on Saturday night, a fire hydrant just seemed to have got in his way — poor bicycle — Whitcomb saying, "Get her to bring another girl, I can't get a date in this town." — Levandoski — here's hoping he realizes that clothes should be washed sometime during the duration — Geiger, well the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. will miss that weekend speed run to Joisy — Sarik, what is he going to do when Rigby's money runs out — Hurt and Conway, boy do they really love to go to Worcester and tell the gals about their sea trips in a surf boat — when Corner tries to stop a softball with his thumb — Edwards, good old two-speed-slow and stop — Hontz, who is the hottest one handed first baseman in town — King, who thinks the Buddies Club is the Y. W. C. A. — and Shatalsky who has the biggest weekend in town for 35 cents, how do you do it, sailor??? and last but not least — "Old man" Thompson, the good natured group leader of 10B, telling Allmon that he's the only reason the girls go to the Common on Sunday afternoon. Don't take any of this too serious boys — we all remember the good times and bad we had together but we must have our fun in parting and to the folks — we think each and every one of the fellows are swell people — so long gang — and the best of luck to each and every one of you.



Ergs? Chickens Lay 'Em

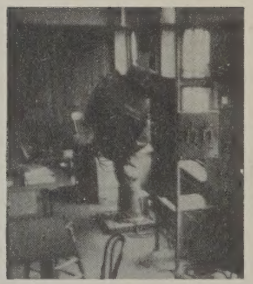
Do All These Run?

Salts? Yerse!

Fire Drill — What's Burning?

Play Boys

Everyone Turns Out For The Army



Sunlight — Always

Nose Trouble, Mac?

How's That, Chief?

Don't Move Fellows

Leo J. Hopkins
406 Kankakee St.
Wilmington, Ill.,

William C Brennan
1 Mystic St
Charlestown, Mass

Stewart M. Scott
Chief Specialist

H.H. Schrader - B.M.1/c

Ralph G. Adams
P.H. Humphries
Guy Campbell C.W.S.
J. Fontaine - C.M.M.
Harold Wilson C.B.M.

The time has come to bid bon voyage to Groups 7 (Telephone) and 10 (Electricians). To you, it is the climax of a four months' service, well done. To the school, it means that we have given eighty red-blooded Americans the technical background necessary to further the war effort, so that you may serve your country better and more efficiently.

There is a mutual benefit which usually accompanies intensive effort of this sort. You have left an imprint on our institution, and we in turn have marked your lives with the indelible stamp of a desire for further training and knowledge of technical work.

Let each remember the other as the years roll on, with pleasant memories of four months of hard but interesting work and with faces turned confidently to the future.

Ralph G. Adams

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